

THE FRANKFORT COMMONWEALTH.

A. G. HODGES & CO.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 18

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1865.

NO. 21.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH
Will be published every Tuesday and Friday,
by
A. G. HODGES & CO.
At FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable
in advance.

Our terms for advertising in the Semi-Weekly
Commonwealth, will be as liberal as in any of the
newspapers published in the west.

STATEMENT

OF THE

ST. LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

On the 1st day of January, 1865, made to the Auditor
of the State of Missouri, in compliance with
an act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of
Foreign Insurance Companies," approved 3d
March, 1856.

First. The name of this Company is the "ST. LOUIS
MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY," and is located in the city of St. Louis,
county of St. Louis, State of Missouri.

Second. The amount of capital stock
is \$100,000 00
The amount of capital stock paid up
is 70,000 00

ASSETS.

Third. Loans secured by deed of
trust, first lien of record, on real
estate in the city and county of St.
Louis, per schedule. 189,045 15
Stock Bonds, sixty days demand, se-
cured by deed of trust on real es-
tate. 11,100 00

Loans on policies in force, bearing
six per cent. interest. 174,820 23
Loans on undoubted personal secu-
rity, due within sixty days. 9,425 69
Stock Bonds subject to call at sixty
days notice, approved personal secu-
rity. 18,900 00

Premiums due on Policies in hands
of Agents and others awaiting re-
turns. 17,855 49
Amounts due from Agents not in-
cluded in above. 1,004 45
Cash on deposit in Banks and in
Office. 5,993 40
Office furniture, iron safe, &c., (home
offices and agencies). 1,814 09
Missouri defence warrants. 410 00
Revenue stamps. 15 50

Total amount of all assets of the
Company, except future premiums
receivable. \$430,990 36

LIABILITIES.

Dividends to be redeemed this year,
or added to policies. 4,425 80
Present value of dividends to be re-
deemed in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years, or
added to policies. 99,012 85
Unmatured interest on bonds and
notes due the Company to reduce
them to present value. 40,412 85
Claims on two policies resisted by the
Company, because of violation and
forfeiture \$7,000
No other claims or liabilities, except
the liability on policies in force,
insuring in the aggregate \$3,357,
900 00.

STATE OF MISSOURI,
CITY AND COUNTY OF ST. LOUIS.
Samuel Willi, President, and William T. Selby,
Secretary of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance
Company, being severally sworn, depose and say,
and each for himself says, that the foregoing is a
full, true, and correct statement of the affairs of
the said Company—that the said Insurance Com-
pany is the bona fide owner of at least ONE HUN-
DRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS
of actual Cash Capital invested in the management
of which the principal portion of that invested
in real estate security, is upon unimproved
property in the city and county of St. Louis, worth
double the amount of said principal loans, and
that the above described investments, nor any
part thereof, are made for the benefit of any in-
dividual exercising authority in the management
of the said Company, nor for any other person or
persons whatever; and that they are the above
described officers of said St. Louis Mutual Life
Insurance Company.

(Signed) SAMUEL WILLI, President.
(Signed) WM. T. SELBY, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me the undersig-
ned Recorder of Deeds for St. Louis county, in
testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand
and affixed my official seal this 21st day of March,
Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-Five.
(Signed) A. C. BERNONDY, Recorder.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
St. Louis, Mo., August 21, 1865.
THIS IS TO CERTIFY, THAT ALBERT G.
HODGES, as Agent of the St. Louis Mutual Life
Insurance Company of St. Louis, Mo., at Frank-
fort, Franklin county, has filed in this office
the statements and exhibits required by the pro-
visions of an act, entitled "An act to regulate
Agencies of Foreign Insurance Companies," ap-
proved March 3, 1856, and it having been shown
to the satisfaction of the undersigned that said
Company is possessed of an actual capital of at
least one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as
required by said act, the said Albert G. Hodges,
as Agent as aforesaid, is hereby licensed and per-
mitted to take risks and transact business of in-
surance at his office in Frankfort, for the term of
one year from the date hereof. But this license
may be revoked if it shall be made to appear to
the undersigned that since the filing of the state-
ments above referred to, the available capital of
said Company has been reduced below one hun-
dred and fifty thousand dollars.
In testimony whereof, I have set my hand this
day and year above written.
W. T. SAMUELS Auditor.

Risks taken and Policies issued promp-
tly by
A. G. HODGES, Agent.
Frankfort Ky., April 25, 1865—sw—329.

USE DAWES'
LIQUID BLUE,
The Cheapest and Best Article Used for
BLUING CLOTHES!
FOR SALE BY
DRUGGISTS & GROCERS.
July 14, 1865—3m

Fair Warning!

All persons owning or having dogs in their pos-
session are hereby notified to keep them confined
upon their premises for sixty days from this date,
under penalty of treatment and the loss of the
animal found running at large.
July 11—2m. G. W. GWIN, Mayor.

MISCELLANY.

ANSWER QUICKLY.

"Answer quickly." It was written
In a sort of breathless way;
Postscript of a woman's letter—
All the truth she dared to say.
There her little hand had trembled;
There my heart responsive thrilled;
All the rest was well dissembled,
Coolly traced and coldly willed.

"Answer quickly." Tiny Jewel
That dashed fingers dropped in haste;
Rather miserly those fingers,
Very careful not to waste;
Yet I love them cold and cruel
As they sometimes try to be,
And I thank them for the jewel
That they gave impulsively.

"Answer quickly." I remember
Of the letter that one thought—
All that proved true was not perfect
In the art of saying naught.
What care I for splendid diction?
Know that language is my toy,
And the pretty phrase of fiction
Doth not bring me grief nor joy.

"Answer quickly." Dainty tyrant!
I shall answer as I choose;
Little despots should be careful
To grasp weapons they can use.
When the sceptre is too heavy,
Leave it for a stronger hand;
Lips whose power to plead is perfect
Need no accent of command.

"Answer quickly." Woman! woman!
One low whistle of thy heart
Overawes and overreaches
All the scheming of thine art.
Thou need'st never grope thro' shadow
Guiding reason to a mark,
For thy starry impulse leads thee
To thy purpose thro' the dark.

"Answer quickly." I do answer,
Not with studied elegance,
But, as I would have thee ever,
With a warm and breathing sense.
Be what thy true heart would make thee,
Earnest, trustful, womanly;
Fear not that I shall mistake thee,
Quickly, quickly, answer me.

BESSIE WOODFORD'S ROMANCE

An English Story.

(Continued.)

The next morning my father had a letter
from Mr. Sharpe, saying that, owing to un-
foreseen circumstances, he should be unable to
come, but would send his partner, who he
could truly say, was fully competent to do
what would be required of him; he further
added that we might expect him that
evening. Owing to some oversight, the
partner's name had not been mentioned.

That evening, as I was coming down
stairs from dressing, my father called me in-
to his room, a circumstance so unusual that
it rather startled me, and I was still more
alarmed when I looked at his face, and
saw that it was deathly white, save a crimson
spot on each cheek, while the hand I
held was hot and burning.

"Are you ill, dear father?" I asked anx-
iously, for I now began to feel very uneasy.
"That is what I wish to speak to you
about," he replied; "I fear I have caught
this fever that is going about. I have felt
it coming on some time."

"Oh, why did you not speak before?" I
exclaimed, in terror. "You know it is very
dangerous, scores of people are dying, let
me send for a physician directly."

I would have rushed off at the moment,
but my father detained me.
"Nonsense," said he; "do not alarm your-
self, but listen to me. Your mother will
not be in the drawing-room this evening,
therefore she need know nothing about it.
You can tell Mr. Sharpe's partner that I am
confined to my room with a bad head-ache
(which is perfectly true), and then in the
morning I must send off somehow or other.
Now go down, but breathe not a word—
Send for Miss Bond, your mother's old gov-
erness, to keep your company if you like;
she lives close by; there will be plenty of
time for her to get here. Now go," he said,
leading me gently to the door, and closing it
behind me.

I stood for some time in great perplexity,
not knowing whether, after all, I had not
better send for some one to see him, but at
last decided that I would let things remain
as they were. I then proceeded on my way
down stairs; but suddenly I heard a sound
that made my heart throb, as if it would
burst from my breast, while my breath came
in short, quick gasps.

What was it that had so strangely excited
me? Ah! it was only a footstep, but it
was the footstep of one whom I loved
more than life of one for whom, in the dark
night watches, I had "watered my couch
with tears;" one who was ever remem-
bered in my earliest and latest prayers. I
hastily recovered myself, descended, entered
the drawing-room, and found myself face to
face with Walter Ashton. I raised my eyes
to his face; it was pale but calm; the
sight, however, quite overcame me.

"Oh, Walter, how could you!" I ex-
claimed, and then I buried my face in my
hands.

He waited until I was more composed,
and then said gently, "I would willingly
have spared us both the pain. I tried to get
off coming, but could not. We have met;
we know our duty—let us do it."

This was said almost sternly; but it
had the effect of completely calming me,
and making me feel ashamed of my weak-
ness.

"Forgive my folly," I said, holding out my
hand; but it was such a surprise. Mr.
Sharpe forgot to mention your name in his
letter, and I have had much to trouble me
lately."

"Poor child!" he said, half in his old ca-
ressing tones; but then suddenly recollecting
himself, he turned away abruptly, and
began making some commonplace remarks,
in the coolest possible tone. This contin-
ued until I was wellnigh distracted, when for-
tunately Miss Bond and the dinner were an-
nounced together.

CHAPTER IV.

The evening passed off quietly until to-
wards bed-time, when we were astonished
by the appearance of a body of domestics,
who entered, looking excited and frightened.

It had come to their knowledge that there
was fever in the house, and they resolved to
leave it immediately.

In vain I reasoned, argued, expostulated
and entreated; so before midnight we were
left with only one old servant, who vowed
she would stick by us, as she expressed it,
"through thick and thin."

The next proceeding was to inform Wal-
ter Ashton of our plight, which I did.

"It will be quite safe to remain in the
house to-night, Mr. Ashton," I continued;
"and you can go early in the morning."
"I shall not leave," he said, quietly.

"Oh, Walter, you must!" I cried, in ter-
ror of his being ill also. "What should I
do if you were to catch the fever?"
"Do not fear," said he cheerfully; "I have
been too much used to being among sick-
ness of all kinds to fear infection."

I said no more, for I knew of old that
when he made up his mind to do a thing
he would, and that nothing could turn him.
"Now, will you take my advice, Miss
Woodford, and go to bed?" he said; "you
will need all your strength to-morrow."

I yielded quietly, partly from a feeling
that he knew best, and partly because I
knew it was of no use resisting.
"Will you show me to Mr. Woodford's
room?" said Walter. "I will sit up with
him to-night."

"Oh, pray do not!" I said, "you are
weary, you have had a long journey. Let
me sit up with him; I am not at all tired,
and were I to go to bed I should not sleep."
His only answer was to take up a lamp
and inquire the way to the sickroom. I
conducted him thither submissively. My
father was lying in a sort of doze and did
not notice our entrance, nor the hand which
Walter laid upon his wrist.

"Is he very ill?" I inquired, after having
tried in vain to find out from the immova-
ble face by the bed side what to hope or
fear.

"Good night, Miss Woodford," was his
only answer.
"Is he very ill?" I asked again.
"I have seen worse cases," was the reply.
At that moment the door opened, and the
old servant appeared.

"Can I do anything, please, miss?" she
asked.
"Yes," said Walter, "you can take your
mistress to bed, and then lie down in the
next room, so as to be near in case you are
wanted."

"I shall not leave this room to-night," I
said.
"You had better retire," said Walter, "you
will do your father no good, and yourself
much harm."

"I shall stay," I said firmly.
"Excuse me," he said, and my hand was
quietly taken, and I was led to the door;
then with a quiet "good night," it was closed
behind me.

Next morning I found that my father had
been taken very much worse in the night, so
that Walter had been obliged to go for the
physician, and that he had only just left,
and was coming again in a few hours.

My first step was to give my mother her
breakfast, and break the news to her gently,
keeping back as much as possible that
would worry her. She bore it better than I
expected; perhaps her weak state deadened
her senses. She said little, but asked me to
read to her. I complied, and in an hour
left her dozing. Then I went to the sick
room, sent Walter down to breakfast, and at-
tended for a walk. When he returned, I
went in search of a nurse, but was unable
to procure one, as all the nurses were hired
beforehand; other women were tending their
own families, and the rest were terrified at
most out of their senses.

Towards the evening my father was delir-
ious, and before morning it was as much as
Walter and Mr. Golding, the doctor's assis-
tant, could do to keep him in bed. The delir-
ium continued for several days, until one
morning he fell into a deep sleep, from which
he did not wake for many hours. When he
did, he fixed his eyes intently on me and at-
tempted to take my hand, but failed from
weakness.

"How is this?" he said, feebly. "I cannot
move my hand."
"You have been very ill, dear father," I
replied; "you are better now, but you must
not speak."

"Who is that?" he asked, glancing at Wal-
ter.

"A friend, father, who heard you were ill,
and has been tending you," I replied.
"How is your mother?" was his next in-
quiry.

"Better," I replied, "she has been up a
little to-day. Dr. Bowditch says she is get-
ting on very nicely now; but pray, dear fa-
ther, do not talk any more."

He complied, and after taking the draught
I gave him he again slept. Thus he con-
tinued for some time longer, only waking to
take the medicines given him, and then
sleeping again. By and by, however, he got
better more rapidly; but if it was hard work
caring for him when he was ill, how far
harder in his convalescence, when his natu-
rally irritable temper was rendered doubly
so by weakness. He would ask for things
twenty times before it was possible to get
them, and then not care for them when
brought, the things that were worst for him
would he insist upon having or doing, and
nearly fretted himself into a fever again
when they were refused—all this, and much
more, any one knows who has nursed an in-
firm invalid. Walter, however, bore it
most patiently, and his forbearance soon be-
came to have a good effect, for my father
was less querulous when he was present, and
sometimes restrained his fits of irritation.

CHAPTER V. AND LAST

One day, as I was sitting by the window,
working by the fast falling light, my father,
who I had believed slept, called me.

"Bessie," said he, "come here, and I
drew near. "You look older and thinner,
child," he continued. "What is the matter
with you?"
"Nothing," I replied, "I am only a little
tired, and I have lately had great anxiety."
"Yes you have," said he. "By the bye,
where is that young man?"
"Gone for a walk," I replied.
"Hunt!" said my father, "what has he
been staying here for?"
"All the servants went away," I replied;
"and he would not leave us when we were
in such trouble."

"Very good of him," said my father. "By
the bye, girl, is that the young fellow you
met at your aunt's?"

"Yes," I replied.
My father spoke no more, and I went and
sat by the fire and watched the red embers
until my cheeks were wet with tears and a
heavy sob burst from me.

"Bessie," said my father.
"Yes, father," I immediately answered.
"What are you crying for?" he asked.

"Nothing," I replied.
"Don't tell me that," said he. "People
do not often cry for nothing, and you are not
of the pining sort. What is it?"
How could I tell him how my thoughts
had flown back to the happy time of last
Christmas? I could not.

At this moment a knock at the door was
most opportunely heard, and Walter enter-
ed; so, much relieved, I made a hasty exit,
and ran down to the dining-room. I sat
there a long time, and then Walter came.

"Bessie," said he.
I started—he had never called me by that
name since he came. He approached the
fireplace, and stood with his elbow on the
mantelsheaf, looking down on me. At last
he spoke.

"Do you still care for me enough to keep
the promise you made when you were stay-
ing at H—?"
"Do not speak so, Mr. Ashton," I said, "it
is of no use."
"I know what I am about," said he, "an-
swer me, do you?"
"I have never ceased loving you," I re-
plied.

"Thank Heaven!" said Walter, and I felt
myself drawn closer to him, while his warm
lips pressed mine. "Now, go to your fa-
ther," he said, "and thank him; it is his do-
ing."

I went to my father, and heard from him
that he considered Walter so noble and good
as to be the best person to whom I could be
trusted—"for you are very precious, Bessie,
I can tell you," said my father in conclu-
sion.

I kissed him gently, and then went to my
own room to thank the Almighty for the
great happiness he had sent me.

In a few weeks both my parents were re-
stored to health; my father's affairs were
satisfactorily arranged by Walter, and we
were married; and thus terminated my Ro-
mance.

The New "Aristocracy."—Ever since our
Democratic friends blundered at Chicago by
declaring that the "war was a failure," and
were so handsomely whipped on that plat-
form, they have been casting around for a
new record. We do not pretend to follow
their various shifting changes of policy, but
only to notice the last. Whenever a Demo-
cratic Convention meets we are sure to have
a speech about the Bond-Aristocrats, and a
demand that Government securities shall
submit to the tax imposed upon State and lo-
cal corporations. The poor people are told
that the National Loan is an exclusive privi-
lege conferred by the Government upon its
supporters, and that the possessor of bonds
is an aristocrat—an enemy of the people,
free from the taxation that oppresses the
poor man, and allowed to grow rich and fat
while the lowly starve. There is no know-
ing the mischief these clamors may create.

A similar clamor about the Conscription
caused the riot in New York, although three
months had not passed before those who
shouted "Yea, Yea," were just as loudly
shouting "Nay, Nay."

There are three points to be observed in
reply to all this:

1. Congress has no more right under the
Constitution to allow States to tax National
securities than it has to allow them to tax
gold and silver coin, or legal tenders, or
Government ships and cannon. The Gov-
ernment has the right to levy war, and raise
money without consulting local legislatures.
To deny them this right would be to make
the legislature of any State or the corpo-
ration of any city superior to the National
Legislature.

2. Even if this constitutional restriction
did not exist, we were so placed when we
raised these loans that money could only be
had by extra inducements. So we offered
a large interest, and made much of this pro-
viso that the bonds bore no tax, other than
the regular income tax paid by internal re-
venue. We were very glad to get it on those
terms. The Copperheads never proposed to
offer us better.

3. The Government Loan is not in the
hands of a few. It is the people's loan—
Murphy, and Fritz, and Jacques all putting
their little earnings into it more readily than
the wealthiest Copperheads in the land. We
may call the bondholders an aristocracy,
but it is that of the people.—N. Y. Tribune.

LARGE SALE OF LIVE STOCK!

60 HEAD OF THOROUGH-BRED DUR-
HAM Cows, Heifers, Bulls and Calves;
25 head of blooded Mares, Stallions and Gol-
dings; 15 head of Jacks and Jennets; 300 head
of Merino, Cotswold and Southdown Sheep, all
Ewes and Bucks; a few Mules, some of which
are broke and very large; broke Oxen, very fine;
and a few Hogs, will be sold publicly at my
Bridalham farm, seven miles north of Lexing-
ton on the Newtown Turnpike, five miles from
Georgetown, and thirteen miles from Paris. The
sale will take place on THURSDAY, THE 5TH
DAY OF OCTOBER, 1865, and the terms of it,
which will be liberal, will be made known at that
time.

My intention being to give up farming on a
large scale, an opportunity is offered to all who
desire it, to obtain very valuable stock, in sound
condition, and of pure blood. The pedigrees of
the whole have been printed in pamphlet form,
and can be had on the day of sale, or at any time,
by applying to Wm. Warfield, Esq., of Lexing-
ton, or to the undersigned.

ROBERT J. BRECKINRIDGE.

Sept. 5-3w.

DOCTOR BEN. MONROE

HAS returned to Frankfort, and tenders his
professional services to those who may de-
sire them.

Office on Main Street up stairs adjoining Messrs.
Harlan's office. Residence at Mrs. Lobban's.
July 27, 1865.

EDUCATIONAL. SELECT SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

MRS. MARY T. PAGE,

Respectfully informs her former patrons and
the citizens in general, that the Third Semi-An-
nual Session of her School, will commence on the
4th day of September, 1865, at her residence in
Frankfort. Instruction will be given in the usual
English branches; also in the Latin Language, if
required.

TERMS—Will be Fifteen Dollars per Session
of twenty weeks. Music, including use of Piano,
Thirty Dollars a Session. Boarding, including
lights, fuel, washing, &c., \$120 00 a Session.

Mrs. Page would respectfully solicit the patron-
age of the community, promising in return to do
all that is in her power to forward their desires
with regard to the education of their daughters.
The Latin and higher classes in Mathematics will
be under the charge of Rev. Henry E. Thomas.
Prof. E. A. Fellmer will have charge of the Mu-
sic class.

REFERS TO

Gov. Thos. E. Bramlette, E. L. VanWinkle, J. B.
Temple, Esq., Rev. J. S. Hays, of Frankfort;
Rev. J. K. Lyle, Robt. Hamilton, Esq., of Lex-
ington; Wm. Mitchell, Esq., Hon. R. Apperson,
of Mt. Sterling; R. Knott, Esq., and Hon. Wm.
H. Gainger, of Louisville.

FRANKLIN SPRINGS KATE KENTUCKY MILITARY INSTITUTE.

A SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN,
SIX MILES FROM FRANKFORT, KY.,
In Charge of B. B. SAYRE.

Session opens on the 1st Monday in Septem-
ber, 1865.

BOARD OF VISITORS.
His Excellency, Gov. T. E. Bramlette; John
M. Harlan, Attorney General; Rev. John N.
Norris, D. D.; John B. Temple, Esq.; George
W. Craddock, Esq.; Gen. D. W. Lindsey; S. L.
M. Major, Esq.; Col. Orlando Brown, Jr.; Hon.
A. J. James.

THE PECULIAR ADVANTAGES of this
school are: A Military Organization, to be adopted
when the number of pupils is sufficient to
form one or more companies—health—seclusion
—extensive grounds— commodious buildings—
means of abundant exercise—instruction chief-
ly on the oral system—ample libraries—freedom from
malign moral influences of town—long experi-
ence of the Principal in the teaching and gov-
ernment of youth.

To any one desiring it, and sending address
to B. B. Sayre, Frankfort, Ky., a circular will
be forwarded, giving information in detail.
July 14, 1865.

OXFORD FEMALE COLLEGE, Near Cincinnati, O.

THE NEXT SESSION BEGINS SEPTEMBER 1.
Parents in search of a School for
their daughters, are invited to examine the merits
of this Institution. The Buildings, Grounds,
Course of Study, and Corps of Instructors, are of
the first class. The College is largely national.
Thirteen States (North and South) were re-
presented last year. Oxford is famed for its health
and literary advantages. Prof. KARL MUEZ con-
tinues in the Department of Music.
For circulars, please address the President,
Rev. ROBERT D. MORRIS,
Aug. 11—w3t. Oxford, Ohio.

HIGH SCHOOL FOR BOYS, William T. Egbert.

Proposes to open a first class school for boys in
Frankfort, on the 21st Monday in September, 1865,
in which will be taught the usual English branch-
es, the Classics, French, German, and any of the
sciences that may be desired.
August 8—2mcs—11.

HIGH SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY.

THE 23d semi-annual session will commence
on the first Monday in September.
Terms per session of 20 weeks..... \$25 00
Aug. 15-1m JOHN R. HENDRICK.

THE TWELFTH SESSION OF MRS. HALLIE E. TODD'S

School for Children, will commence on
Monday, September 4, 1865.

and continue twenty weeks, at \$10 the session.
No extras.
No deduction made for absence except in
case of sickness.
July 18, 1865—5.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

Rev. R. S. HITCHCOCK will re-open his
school in the basement of the Presbyterian Church
on the 2d Monday in September, 1865.
July 21—1f-6.

THE MISSES SMITH'S

Will reopen their Boarding and Day School for
Young Ladies, on Wednesday, the 6th September,
at the late residence of Captain Harry I. Todd in
South Frankfort.
Aug. 11-12t.

THE LAW SCHOOL —OF— CINCINNATI COLLEGE.

The Lectures begin on Wednesday, October 18,
1865. Apply to
M. E. CURWEN, Cincinnati.
Aug. 25—21w;

FORTY VALUABLE BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

THESE Lots comprise the square opposite the
Gas Works, bounded by Merco, Washington
and Wilkerson Sts.
Terms one third cash—the balance in six and
twelve months, and a lien retained to secure the
deferred payments. Notes to bear interest.
This is a rare chance for persons of small
capital to secure comfortable homes and invest
in a plot of the lots can be seen at the office of
Col. A. H. RENNICK.
Apply to
L. HORD or
J. S. or L. E. HARVIE.

Aug. 11-1f.

[Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.]
Interesting Letter from General Sherman.

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.,
 September 1, 1865.

Mr. D. M. Martiu, of Jackson county, this State, gives me permission to transcribe for publication the following interesting letter from Major General W. T. Sherman, written to Mr. Martiu. It is a valuable link in the chain of history which has grown out of the war, coming, as it does, from one of the brightest stars in the Union galaxy:

HEADQUARTERS MIL. DIV. OF THE
 MISSISSIPPI, IN THE FIELD,
 NEAR ATLANTA, GA., August 10, 1864.

Daniel M. Martiu, Sand Mountain:

MY DEAR FRIEND—When in Larkinsville, last winter, I inquired after you, and could get no positive answer. I wish you had sent me your letter of January 22—which I have just received—for I could have made you feel at ease at once. Indeed do I well remember our old times about Bellefonte, and the ride we took to the corn-mills and the little farm where I admired the handsome colt and tried to buy it. Time has worn on, and you are now an old man, in want and suffering, and I, also, no longer young, but leading a hostile army on the very road I came when I left Bellefonte, and, at this moment, pouring into Atlanta the dread missiles of war, seeking the lives of its people. And yet I am the same William Tecumseh Sherman you knew in 1844, with no warm a heart as ever, and anxious that peace and plenty shall prevail in this land, and, to prove it, I defy Jeff. Davis, Gen. Lee, or Gen. Hood, to make the sacrifice for peace that I will, personally and officially.

I will to-day lay down my powder and my honor—already won—will strip myself naked, and my wife and child stark naked in the world as we came, and begin life anew, if the people of the South will but cease the war, elect their members of Congress, and let them settle, by argument and reason, the questions growing out of slavery, instead of trying to divide our country into two angry halves, to quarrel and fight to the end of time. Our country can not be divided by no east and west line, and must be one, and, if we must fight, let us fight it out now, and not bequeath it to our children. I was never a politician, but resigned from the army and lived in California till 1857, when I came back with my wife and three children, who wanted to be near home—Mr. Ewing's not Mr. Corwin's—but I had the old army ground in my composition that civil pursuits were too tame, and I accepted an offer as President of the Louisiana Military Academy. Therefore at the time of Lincoln's election, I was at Alexandria, on Red River.

I saw, and you must have seen, that the Southern politicians wanted to bring about secession—separation. They could have elected Mr. Douglas, but they so managed that Lincoln's election was made certain, and after they had accomplished this, was it honest or fair for them to allege it as a cause of war? Did not Mr. Breckinridge as Vice President, in his seat declare Mr. Lincoln the lawfully elected President of the United States? Was it ever pretended the President was our government? Don't you know that Congress makes laws, the Supreme Court judges them, and the President only executes them? Don't you know that Mr. Lincoln, of himself, could not take away your rights? Now, I was in Louisiana, and while the planters and mechanics and industrious people were happy and prosperous, the politicians and busy-bodies were scheming and plotting, and got the Legislature to pass an ordinance of secession, which was submitted to the people, who voted against it—yet the politicians voted the State out, proceeded to take possession of the United States Mint, the forts, the arsenal—and tore down our flag and insulted it. That, too, before Mr. Lincoln had got to Washington. I saw these things, and begged Bragg and Beauregard and Gov. Moore, and a host of personal friends, to beware. In that was high treason. But they answered: The North was made up of mean manufacturers, of traders, of farmers, who would not fight. The people of the North never dreamed of interfering with the slaves or property of the South. They simply voted, as they had a right to do, and they could not understand why the people of the South should begin to take possession of the United States forts and arsenals till our Government had done something wrong—something oppressive. The South began the war. You know it, I, and millions of others living at the South, know it, but the people of the North, who are innocent of it as your little grandchildren. Even after forts had been taken, public arms stolen from our arsenals and distributed among the angry militia, the brave and honest freemen of the great North could not realize the fact, and did not, until Beauregard began to fire upon a garrison of United States troops, in a fort built by the common treasury of the whole country. Then, as by a mighty upheaval, the people rose and began to think of war, and not until then.

I resigned my post in Louisiana in March, 1861, because of the public act on the part of the State in seizing the United States Arsenal at Baton Rouge and went to St. Louis, where I readily got lucrative employment, hoping that some change would yet avert war. But it came, and I, and all of military education, had to choose. I repeat, that then, as now, I had as much love for the honest people of the South, as any man living. Had they remained true to the country, I would have resisted, even with arms, any attack upon their rights, even their slave rights. But when, as I people, they tore down our old flag, and spit upon it, and called us cowards, and dared us to the contest, then I took up arms to maintain the integrity of our country, and punish the men who challenged us to the conflict. Is this not a true picture? Suppose the North had patiently submitted, what would have been the verdict of history and the world? Nothing else but that the North was craven and coward. Will you say the North is craven and coward now?

[Cruel and inhuman as this war has been, and may still continue to be, was forced upon us. We had no choice. And we have no choice yet. We must go on, even to the end of time; even if it result in taking a million of lives, and desolating the whole land, leaving a desert behind. We must maintain the integrity of our country. And the day will come when the little grandchild you love so well, will less us who fought that the United States of America

should not sink into infamy and worse than Mexican anarchy by the act of Southern politicians, who care no more for you, or such as you, than they care for Hottentots. I have never underrated the magnitude of this war, for I know the size of the South, and the difficulty of operating in it. But I also know that the Northern races have, ever since the war began, had more patience and perseverance than the Southern races. And so will it be now; we will persevere to the end. All mankind shall recognize in us a brave and stubborn race, not to be deterred by the magnitude of the danger. Only three years have passed, and that is but a minute in a nation's life, and see where we are. Where are the haughty planters of Louisiana, who compared our hard-working, intelligent whites of the North—with their negroes?

The defeats we have sustained have hardly made a pause in our course, and the vaunted braves of Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Missouri, &c., instead of walking rough-shod over the freedmen of the North, are engaged in stealing horses and robbing poor old people for a living, while our armies now tread in every Southern State, and our biggest armies in Virginia and Georgia lie behind forts, and dare not come out and fight us towards of the North, who have come five hundred miles into their country to accept the challenge.

But my dear old friend, I have bored you too much. My handwriting is not plain, but you have time to study it out and, as you can understand, I have a great deal of writing to do, and it must be done in a hurry. Think of what I have written. Talk it over with your neighbors, and ask yourselves if, in your trials and tribulations, you have suffered more from the Union soldiery than you would have suffered from the Union soldiery had you built your barn where lightning was sure to burn or tear it down. Their course has provoked the punishment of an indignant God and Government. I care not a straw for negroes. The moment the master rebels the nigger is free, of course, for he is a slave only by law, and the law broken, he is free. I command in all Tennessee, Kentucky, Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia. The paper I endorse will be of service to you.

Love to Mrs. Martiu.
 [Signed,] W. T. SHERMAN,
 Maj. Gen.

This letter, in its plain, unvarnished style, breathes a pure patriotism, which is refreshing to all loyal men. Moreover, it discloses the distinguished General's inner life more than any thing yet published.

TENNIS.

Meeting of Rebel Bondholders.

NEW YORK, September 4.

The agents for rebel bondholders in London have issued the following call: "A meeting of bondholders will be held on Monday, the 4th day of September next, to consider their altered position now that the Government of the United States has become the *de facto* Government of the Confederate States, if deemed expedient to appoint a committee to collect rights and interest, and generally to take such steps as may be thought advisable. Communication from *bona fide* bondholders may in the meantime be made to the undersigned."

"TERRELL, CHAMBERLAIN & BLAKE,"
 "Solicitors for Bondholders."
 Commenting upon this the London Star of the 23d, says: "There is not in international law one shred of authority to support the idea, that the rightful government is bound to assume debts which were contracted to aid in its own destruction. The doctrine is so manifestly absurd that it only requires to be stated to be its own refutation. Confederate bondholders are not debtors to the late southern government. If they were, they might perhaps, find some theory of law which would absolve them from the disagreeable duty of paying. They are unfortunately creditors, and their debtors has disappeared, leaving no effects which are not claimed by a creditor having preference. The United States government claim all cotton, all ships, all money, all stores of confederates in neutral countries as well as the South. The Stonewall has already been given up to them by Spain. The Shenandoah will be given up by any country in whose harbor she seeks refuge. They claim all cotton and funds of the Confederate Government now in the country. If such questions come before a court of law in England, the judges cannot look favorably upon the claims of bondholders in connection with the loan entered into in contravention of the Queen's proclamation."

Trying to Fan a Flame.

The London Times fancies its seas trouble brewing in the United States about Mexico; and, as it does not like the United States or France, it takes to patting us on the shoulder by way of encouraging a fight. The French Emperor set the doctrine at defiance, it says, and we must either let it pass, or resent it at the cost of war. The Times is a very bad political prophet, for it allows its feelings and desires to govern its predictions. We do not think its conclusions in respect to Mexico are correct. We need not rush into war, nor yet let the Monroe doctrine slide. The Monroe doctrine has a good stout constitution naturally, and can stand a few years without nursing or dying from neglect. It is because it has too much natural vigor to be killed, that its enemies are more apprehensive of its future than they are of its present, as robust as its cries now show it to be. If it can now double its fists under the imperial nose, when Uncle Sam, its protector, is just recovering strength to look around him, it will be very likely to apply its toe to the imperial tail when the old gentleman feels strong enough and indignant enough to say "clear out." Imperialism is an exotic which can find no soil in Mexico in which to fix its root. Hence there is no danger of its establishing itself there, but it must die out of itself in a short time. It is hardly worth our while then to take any more active steps to expedite its end, or to get into a fight to gratify a bully who would like to see his friend "licked," but has certain prudential scruples against undertaking the task himself.—*Phil. Ledger.*

AN HONEST SOLDIER.—A letter has just been received by the Paymaster General, postmarked at Cincinnati, Ohio, but without date or signature, and nothing to indicate where the writer is, unless it may be the postmark. This letter contained a \$100 greenback, which the writer says is that much more than he is entitled to. He says he made out his account against the Government, and placed it in the hands of a paymaster, who collected it and sent it to him. Upon making a second calculation, he discovered the mistake and inclosed the \$100 to the Paymaster General. The money will be returned to the Treasury, as the Paymaster General does not know what paymaster to credit it to.

Freedmen's Affairs.

A communication has been received at the Freedmen's Bureau, from Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, Assistant Commissioner for Kentucky, Tennessee and North Carolina, dated August 26, from Chattanooga, Tennessee, in reference to freedmen's affairs in Tennessee. He states that it has been his constant effort to break up all contraband camps in his district, and encourage freedmen to seek labor in the cities and towns, and he has been measurably successful. He has broken up every contraband camp in East Tennessee, and at this date not one hundred colored people, at and eastward from Chattanooga, are drawing rations from the Government. In this region he found fifty whites to one colored person subsisting off the Government. The camp at Huntsville and Tunnel Hill will be immediately broken up. Those at Gallatin and Henderson are closed. Colored people who came into East Tennessee from North Carolina are returning to their old homes. The Legislature of Tennessee, at its approaching session, it is expected will concede the right to colored citizens to prosecute in civil courts and give testimony in all courts. The desire on the part of the colored people to be educated is indeed marvelous; they literally hunger and thirst for knowledge, and in many places are themselves contributing liberally for the support of schools. At Greenville, the home of President Johnson, his colored neighbors have raised sixty dollars per month to pay teachers. This suspension of the bureau's agencies will discourage many, both white and black, who have found its offices of material benefit to both classes.—*Cin. Times.*

Democratic Developments.

We have noticed of late persistent efforts on the part of the democrats, especially of the eastern states, to revive the doctrine of state rights, in a manner almost as injurious to the interests and even the stability of the Government, as in its application to the principle of secession by the leaders of the late rebellion. This latest form of secession is presented to the public in the shape of an agitation in favor of taxing United States bonds. Should the rebel states, and every state cursed with a copperhead legislature, succeed in putting such a principle as this in operation, how long would it take to bring the country to the condition to which the rebellion would have reduced it? The principle of taxation of United States bonds by states would be as injurious to the interests of the country as the success of the rebellion. It would, in fact, be the financial suicide of the nation.

It is remarkable that every political movement set on foot by the democratic party since the commencement of the war has been in the interest of the rebellion. Whatever the rebels advocated they approved. Whatever the rebels opposed they denounced. It is evident that nothing could please the rebels better than to give them the right to tax the bonds which furnished the means for crushing out their treason. Had they that right, in twenty days after it had been conceded to them not a single United States security would be in existence in any State over which they had control.

But there is another part to this programme. There is a large rebel debt in existence. Most of this is, of course, held by rebels in the rebel States. But it has been asserted, also, that large amounts of it are held by leading northern democrats of financial and political prominence. However this may be, we notice that this debt, in the shape of bonds and circulating notes, is being rapidly purchased by speculators and others at the south. The holders of this debt, like those of the famous Texas scrip, could afford to throw away millions to secure its payment from the United States treasury.

The democratic party favors the taxation of United States bonds by States. Let us see how they will stand on this question of the assumption of the rebel debt. Previous to the close of the war many of their journals proposed as a means of peace the assumption of this very debt. Are they still of the same mind? We would like to hear from The Chicago Times on this highly-interesting question. That journal has published articles denouncing the federal debt, and proposing its repudiation. But we do not remember to have read a line in its columns in denunciation of this projected assumption of the debt of Jefferson Davis.—*Chicago Republican.*

Literary Men in Public Life.

The new British Parliament will contain an unusual number of men who have gained distinction in the literary world. Mr. Gladstone, who may be considered on the whole, its foremost member, has written several books, beginning with a work on Church and State, when he was a young man, which had the honor of being handsomely cited in one of Lord Macaulay's vigorous criticisms, and ending with an elaborate work on Homer. The novels of Bulwer and Disraeli have made their names more famous than any of their political achievements are likely to do. Among the other old members of literary repute who have been re-elected, may be mentioned A. W. Kingslake, the brilliant author of "Eothen" and the "History of the Crimean War"; A. H. Layard, famous for his Nineveh explorations; Sir George Bowyer, author of "Commentaries on the Modern Civil Law"; Sir Roundell Palmer, Edward Baines, William E. Baxter, Charles Buxton, J. F. Maguire and several others. This literary cohort will be strongly reinforced among the new members. There is John Stuart Mill, who probably stands at the head of living English thinkers, and whose published works are very numerous. There is Thomas Hughes, whose "Tom Brown" books have won for him the kindest regards of the rising generation, both in England and in this country. There are Mr. Oliphant, who was in this country as the Secretary of Lord Elgin, and whose books of travel have been widely read; Mr. Forsyth, author of an excellent "Life of Cicero," recently published; Mr. Fawcett, a blind man, but an able writer and lecturer on political economy; Mr. Torrens, author of a life of Shiel, the Irish orator, and two or three others of respectable standing as literary men.

Gen. Steedman has issued an order, stating that he has been informed that fire-arms are being distributed over the State of Georgia, in the hands of designing men, and directing that all such arms be turned over to the Provost Marshal without delay. At the same time the Provost Marshals shall seize all they can find, and arrest the parties having them. It appears that Gen. Steedman's information was of a most important character, threatening another rebellion.

Items in General.

An anecdote is told of the Bishop of Exeter, England. The scene is a church in Torquay; the Bishop is present, but not officiating, and he sits with the congregation. The officiating clergymen ventures too soon to ears polite the phrase, "Ead and drink their own damnation." He reads it "condemnation." A voice is heard energetically exclaiming "damnation!" The whole church is startled. But it is not a profane epithet they hear, it is voice of the Bishop in rebuke of the officiating minister.

The story is told of a recently deceased Parisian that, perceiving one day, after a heavy fall of rain, a very well-dressed young woman standing at the edge of the side pavement of the Boulevard, and evidently much perplexed as to the best method of traversing the sea of mud before her, he gallantly advanced, took her up in his arms, and carried her across dry-shod. The lady made no objection to the mode of transit, but, on being set down, expressed her gratitude as follows: "Sir, you are an insolent fellow!" Thereupon M. Bouchet immediately repaired the wrong by again transporting her, with the same precautions, to the very spot where he had first met her, and took his leave with a profound salutation.

G. W. Belding, Esq., of London, England, a native of Lamoille county, Vt., has agreed to give one thousand dollars a year for the purpose of paying the tuition of children who have lost a father in the defense of the country in the late war. The schools at Johnson, Morrisville and Stowe are those designated for the attendance of such scholars.

Paris lived for some days upon the tale of the wondrous spider who stole a gentleman's shirt button, and it was so good an imitation of a fly in enamel that the spider only discovered the cheat when, by dint of great labor, he had carried it to his web, and found it too hard to crack.

During the exercises at the breaking of the ground for the commencement of the Lynchburg and Tennessee Railroad at Lynchburg, a clergyman solemnly and slowly read a manuscript prayer. At its conclusion an old negro man, who had been resting with one foot on his spade and his arms on the handle, looking intently in the chaplain's face, straightened himself up and remarked very audibly: "Well, I reckon dat's first time de Lord eber hee writ to on de subject of railroads."

In a somewhat remote English churchyard may be seen the following curious epitaph:—

Him as was has gone from us;
 So we as is must go to be.

I once heard Lord Brandlands, who was a fast man, ask old Mr. Justice Mellow, of convivial memory, if there was any truth in that old saying, "As sober as a judge." It was a good hit, and we all laughed heartily at it. "It is perfectly true," replied the Judge, "as most of those old saws are. They are characteristic, at least, for sobriety is the attribute of a judge, as inebriety is of a nobleman. Thus we say 'As sober as a judge,' and 'As drunk as a lord.'"

A young lady in California recently broke her neck while resisting an attempt of a young man to kiss her. This furnishes a fearful warning to young ladies.

Large fields of cotton are growing in California—over one hundred acres in one field looking well. The State of California offers a bounty of \$3,000 for the first one hundred acres of cotton; also \$3,000 for the first one hundred bales of three hundred pounds each. Over \$100,000 is given by the State for the encouragement of agriculture in the raising of various products.

Many of the farmers around Petersburg will not plough up their lands for fear of striking unexploded shells.

No distribution of the rewards offered for the capture of Booth and his associates and Jeff. Davis has yet been made. The subject is still under consideration by Judge Holt, who is expected to make a report soon.

The bankers of Salt Lake City have decided to issue their certificates of deposit in sums of \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100 each, payable in exchange, and receivable by each other on deposit the same as currency. The reason assigned for this position is the scarcity of greenbacks, and greenbacks are scarce because no one will risk them by stage, owing to the disordered state of the Indian mind on the plains.

The Homer liad is the classical name of a lively and uncompromising Union paper, started in the town of Homer, Louisiana.

Col. Thomas, the Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau in Mississippi, reports that out of 346,000 freedmen in that State, only 3,000 are subsisted by the Government. The colored colonies and farms are doing finely. The more intelligent Mississippians are represented as willing to assist in developing the new order of things.

One thousand persons were added to the population of Great Falls, New Hampshire, in three weeks, by the influx of factory operatives.

There are 519 steamers, with a tonnage of 515,055, engaged in the coasting trade with New York city.

The Courier des Saone et Loire says: "Sepulchral news reaches us from Autun. The grave-diggers have struck! The people of Autun must not, therefore, die, unless they wish their bodies to remain unburied."

In Ralls county, Missouri, lately, a strip of ground, about thirty feet wide, extending straight out from the river into a field some 200 yards, gave way and sunk to the depth of 25 or 30 feet. The earth around the edges of the excavation remained perfectly solid.

As a surgeon, in the army was going his rounds, examining his patients, he came to a sergeant who had been struck by a bullet in the left breast, right over the region of the heart. The doctor, surprised at the narrow escape of the man, exclaimed, "Why, my man, where, in the name of God, could your heart have been?" "I guess it must have been in my mouth just then, doctor," replied the poor fellow, with a faint and sickly smile.

It is stated that for three years in succession the citizens of Lancaster, Pa., have offered by their suffrages the office of constable to Jas. Buchanan, but he has thrice refused. "Did this in Caesar seem ambitious?"

ALABAMA ELECTION.—Hon. R. M. Patton and James Irvine were elected to the Convention from Lauderdale county, Alabama.

Both of these gentlemen sustain the policy of the Administration and favor the Constitutional Amendment. The same result is in Franklin, Lawrence, Madison, and Limestone counties.

BACHELOR'S HAIR DYE!

The Original and Best in the World! The only true and perfect Hair Dye. Harmless, Reliable and Instantaneous. Produces immediately a splendid Black or natural Brown, without injuring the hair or skin. Remedies the ill effects of bad dyes. Sold by all Druggists. The genuine is signed William A. Bachelor. Also, REGENERATING EXTRACT OF MILLEFLEURS, for Restoring and Beautifying the Hair.
 CHARLE BACHELOR, New York.
 Aug. 15, 1865-ly.

A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Frankfort, Kentucky, on the 12th day of Sept., 1865, which, if not called for in one month, will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C.

Alexander, Saml P	Moore, Nathan L
Avatt, W P	Owens, Samuel J
Bugh, Mrs Daley	Palmer, Wm
Burleigh, Capt C L	Payne, Miriea
Brown, Miss Mary F	Peaters, Belvin
Brawner, Miss Gerden	Paton, Thomas
Brawner, W R F	Paine, J S & L E
Bryant & Ponce	Proctor, D C (2)
Cole, John	Proctor John H
Coomer, Nathan	Page, S M
Colmbs, Wm H	Porter, George
Combs, Latty H H	Russell, James
Clayborne, Preston	Rumsey, E T
Conery, Richard	Shea, Tim
Clubb, Joshua	Sheels, Samuel E
Conners, Catharine	Summers, R W
Cox, John S	Scott, Miss Sallie
Daniel, Wm H	Scott, W L
Feilds, Mrs Elizabeth	Thompson, Mrs. El'th
Gilligan, Catharine	Turk, Jada
Grigan, Ransford	Thomas, Mrs John H
Graves, Thomas	Turpin, Mrs Maria
Hutchinson, James	Taylor, Miss Nelly
Hanco, James	Taylor, Miss Nancy A
Kane, Nicholas	Thayer, Margaret
Lavery, Mrs Carrie	Vaughn, Miss Emma
Lanckester, Mrs Mattie	Warfield, Isaac
Miskell, Grandville	Waits, D
Mitchell, A J	Whitaker, Mrs Susan
McMillea, Miss Mattie	Wentworth, J W
McDonnell, Hamp	Wiley, Joseph

Persons calling for any of the above letter, will please say "advertised" and give date of list.
 65 P. M. Office open from 7 1/2 o'clock, A. M., until 6 1/2, P. M.
 Sept. 12, 1865-ly. W. A. GAINES, P. M.

JUST ISSUED, CARROLL'S.

NEW PRACTICAL CATALOGUE OF

CURRENT MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED STATES.

1 Vol. 16 mo., pp. 267. Price 50 cents. Sent by mail, free of postage, on receipt of price.

R. W. CARROLL & CO., PUBLISHERS, AND WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS, OPERA-HOUSE BUILDING, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Sept. 12-61-21.

DAN CASTELLO'S



GREAT SHOW! THE LARGEST AND BEST APPOINTED CIRCUS

That has ever visited this country, COMPRISING 200 MEN & HORSES

WILL EXHIBIT IN FRANKFORT, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20TH, 1865.

ADMISSION, - 50 CTS. CHILDREN UNDER 10 YEARS OLD - 25 CTS.

TWO PERFORMANCES

Afternoon at half-past 2 o'clock—Evening at half-past 7.

A GRAND AND IMPOSING PROCESSION

Will take place at 11 o'clock through the streets, in which the ladies will appear on horseback, also the performers, dressed in beautiful Roman costumes, preceded by the English Band Chariot, with the company's celebrated Brass Band, dressed in Scarlet and Gold Uniform—followed by one of THE GREATEST CURIOSITIES IN AMERICA! it is the identical ARRAGE which formerly belonged to

QUEEN VICTORIA!

And was used for many years by the Duchess of Kent, Mother of the Queen, in the grand procession which always passes from Buckingham Palace through St. James' Park, to the House of Parliament, where her Majesty goes every year to inaugurate the coronation. This Carriage is the genuine article, and has never been exhibited to the public in America, as it was rough direct from London here, after great trouble in getting permission to bring it out of England, which was at last accomplished at a cost of over Six Thousand Dollars.

The Manager of Publications respectfully announces the positive appearance at each and every entertainment of the following Popular Performers.

MR. JAMES DEMOTT!

The Only Rival of James Robinson.

MR. JAMES COO E!

The greatest Battou Leader in the World, will make his first appearance in this place

MR. JOHN BARCLAY!

The India Rubber Man—Great Wonder of the World.

The South-Western Favorite,

DAN CASTELLO!

Whose Wit, Humor, Universal Powers, Aptitude, and Refinement, render him the

MOST ACCEPTABLE TALKER

Who has ever entered the Arena. Independent of his own inherent and acquired abilities, he will introduce his elegantly trained and marvellously marked Russian Sleed,

THE HORSE "CZAR,"

And his Equine Beauty,

"FLOATING CLOUD!"

Among the Specialties of the Great Show, something beyond all precedent will be 3 Lady Riders

MADemoiselle CARLOTT DEBERG!

The Premier Parisian Equestrienne,

MADemoiselle JOSEPHINE!

The Yolog and Dashing Rider; and

MRS. DAN CASTELLO!

The justly renowned Mistress of the Menage.

HORACE NICHOLS!

The representative par excellence—the Gutsman Kingmaster—-together with a carefully selected and liberally secured Corps of Auxiliaries, Aids and attendants.

September 8, 1865-41.

BARGAINS IN JEWELRY.—Attention is directed to W. Foreyth & Co.'s advertisements in another column.

CINCINNATI COLLEGE

OF

Medicine and Surgery.

THE TWENTIETH REGULAR COURSE OF lectures will begin on Monday, October 23, and continue until the latter part of February, with preliminary lectures during the first three weeks of October. There will be Clinical Lectures in the Commercial (City) Hospital throughout the entire winter open to medical students.

FACULTY.

B. S. Lawson, M. D.—Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine.
 Thomas Ward, M. D.—Professor of Surgery and Clinical Surgery.
 John H. Tate, M. D.—Professor of Obstetrics, and Diseases of Women.
 Daniel Vaughn, M. D.—Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.
 Frederick Koller, M. D.—Professor of Pathology and Diseases of Children.
 R. S. Read, M. D.—Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.
 R. R. McIlwaine, M. D.—Professor of Physiology and Forensic Medicine.
 B. P. Goode, M. D.—Professor of Descriptive and Surgical Anatomy.
 G. E. Miller, M. D.—Demonstrator of Anatomy.
 M. B. Graf, M. D.—Professor in Surgery.

FEES.

For all the Professors' tickets..... \$40 00
 Matriculation fee..... 5 00
 Demonstrator's ticket..... 5 00

THE COMMONWEALTH

FRANKFORT.

TUESDAY.....SEPTEMBER 12, 1865

Reading matter will be found on each page of our paper to-day. The Fenian address on the fourth page is of great interest.

Review of News.

The California election took place on the 6th. The principal counties return Union men to the legislature. In San Francisco seven "People's" candidates and seven Democrats were elected. The interest of the contest centered on choosing men who would select a proper successor to Senator McDougall.

It is reported that Col. Benton in his acceptance of the gubernatorial nomination of the so-called Iowa "soldiers" convention, will declare that he is a Republican, and that negro suffrage is the only point at issue in the contest.

A minority report, favoring negro suffrage, was tabled by the late Wisconsin Union Convention.

Gen. Kilpatrick is to take the stump in New Jersey for the Union ticket in that State. Why do not the Conservatives raise their usual howl of "military interference?"

The Grand Jury have found twelve indictments against E. B. Ketchum, the great New York swindler, charging him with larceny and forgery.

A correction in the pension laws, as heretofore frequently published, has been made. Pensioners to get \$20 per month must have lost a hand and foot, instead of a hand or foot, as incorrectly stated in some papers.

A temporary treaty has been effected with the Apache, Comanche and Kiowa tribes, by the terms of which the savages agree to cease hostilities against frontier settlers and travelers on the Santa Fe route, and to hold a council with commissioners from the United States Government, at Bluff creek, on the 4th prox.

Francis W. Pickens, of South Carolina, has made application for pardon.

The rebels Stephens and Reagan have written letters from Fort Warren, urging that the negro element of the population of the South, in view of its present and prospective importance, be treated with a proper degree of consideration.

The Provisional Governor of Alabama recommends all local magistrates in that State to accept the position, proffered them, of agents of the freedmen's bureau, for the purpose of administering justice in cases where negroes constitute one or both of the opposing parties.

Henry S. Foote has been allowed to return to his home in Nashville, on condition that he should not interfere in politics.

During August last, over 20,000 acres were taken up at the Marquette (Lake Superior) land office, with agricultural land scrip.

A United States gunboat is en route for the Lakes, via St. Lawrence river, the treaty stipulations restricting the naval force on our Northern frontiers having been terminated.

Gen. Schimmelfennig, one of the bravest leaders on the Union side in the late war, and who, with his forces, was the first to enter Charleston, S. C., died near Philadelphia on Friday last. His disease was consumption, induced by exposure and fatigue in the service of his country.

The election in Wilmington, Delaware, on Tuesday last, resulted in the success of every Union candidate in every precinct of the city.

Governor Bramlette and the Fayette Grand Jury again.

Read these dispatches.

LEXINGTON, Aug. 7, 1865.

Governor T. E. Bramlette:

A military force occupy both voting places in this city, and have arrested three men for voting and two for being in the Court House intending to vote. Thereupon the officers of the election precincts decline to go on with the election under military direction. The sheriff at once arrested and taken to Headquarters whilst in the discharge of his duties. Citizens in front of the polls, and suggest to the soldiers who are not entitled to vote, and all snob, so suggested, are not allowed by the soldiers to present themselves to the Judges. What shall I do? Answer immediately.

W. W. DOWDEN, Sheriff.

The above dispatch was received by Governor Bramlette at 10 1/2 o'clock, A. M., and the following answer returned forthwith:

FRANKFORT, Aug. 7, 1865.

W. W. Dowden, Sheriff, Lexington:

The officers of election should be wholly free from any military dictation or menace. The military have no right to interfere with, but only when called upon to support the authority and decisions of the officers of election. Any attempt to control the action of the officers of election by the laws of the State and by the Act of Congress. With the arrest of individuals neither the officers of election nor myself have anything to do. What the Constitution and Laws of Kentucky lay down as the rule for elections is the only rule to be observed. If prevented from observing these rules, I would not proceed with the election. It should be free and according to law, or not at all.

THO. E. BRAMLETTE.

At one o'clock, P. M., Governor Bramlette received the following dispatch:

LEXINGTON, Aug. 7, 1865.

Governor T. E. Bramlette:

Brig. Gen. Wade refuses to comply with your dispatch, and says he will keep the soldiers at the polls until closed. They are all State Troops—Captain Johnston commanding. Will you order them?

Answer.

W. W. DOWDEN, Sheriff.

In reply to this dispatch, Governor Bramlette forthwith sent by Telegraph the following order to Capt. Johnston, care of Sheriff Dowden.

STATE OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Frankfort, Aug. 7, 1865.

Capt. Johnston, commanding National Legion, Ky., care Sheriff Fayette County, Lexington, Ky.: The Sheriff complains that you are interfering with the election. You will remove your command to some point convenient to you, but not in the way of the polls. You will not attempt in any way to control the free action of the officers of election. You will assist them in enforcing the laws, if called on to do so. The duty of the soldier is to support not to control the civil authority. My proclamation to the officers of election, and Gen. Palmer's Order, No. 51, clearly define the respective duty of the civil and military authorities. You will therefore conform strictly thereto.

THO. E. BRAMLETTE,
Governor of Kentucky.

Now read this Indictment:

Com'th vs. His Excellency Thomas E. Bramlette, for obstructing elections. This indictment reads as follows, to-wit: "That he did by himself and in aid of others forcibly and unlawfully, by having troops stationed at the various voting precincts in the county aforesaid, (Fayette,) attempt to break up the lawful holding of an election and did attempt to obstruct and did obstruct election which was being held in said county for members of the State Legislature, Congressmen and State Treasurer, on the 1st Monday of August, 1865, and did attempt to prevent and did prevent, by the appearance of armed force stationed by him, or caused to be stationed, at and near the polls, and in other ways, qualified voters from casting their votes at the polls, opened in said county at said election, against the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth of Kentucky."

The above papers are on record and their authenticity cannot be denied. After reading them we think that even the Conservative party must blush at the conduct of its minions in presenting this indictment. It is so evidently made up for an occasion and with a purpose, that it overreaches itself, and brings into contempt its authors. It is the offspring of disloyalty and malice; it was drawn up merely for the purpose of injuring and annoying and persecuting the Governor. Without a shadow of truth, of justice, or of law it was presented to the Court, and is now published to the world, for the maligning of him, whose great crime in the eyes of the Conservatives is, that he thinks more of his country and State than of a negro slave.

The facts connected with this matter shew the infamy of the whole transaction. Martial Law with its powers and restraints was explained to the Jury, and it was shewn them that a civil court had no jurisdiction over an act committed by military authority. Yet the Grand Jury were determined to carry out the threats so freely made through the Conservative press and to place their names and actions, as conservators of treason, on record. The Unionist truly says, "This intended action was concealed from the Commonwealth's Attorney until just before the adjournment when the drawing of the indictment could be no longer postponed. When their purpose was disclosed to Maj. Downey, he remonstrated against their proposed action, and finding their purpose inflexible, for a time refused to draw the indictments." The manner in which this paper was thus enacted in shows the spirit which prompted its presentation.

As far as we can learn there was no proof before the Grand Jury which could warrant the finding of the indictment. We believe confidently that the attacks made upon the Governor by the Observer and Reporter was the testimony used against him. Yet that is an utterly irresponsible paper. It bears neither the name of publisher or editor—it is an anonymous sheet and therefore its personal attacks merit the contempt which all ways attaches to anonymous assaults. Opposed to this testimony, and to any that might have been given, were the despatches above published, in which the Governor declares the election officers must be free in their actions; that the military have no right to interfere, and subject themselves to punishment in case they do so; counsels a closing of the polls in case of military interference; and orders the Commanding officer to remove his command from the polls, though it brought him into open conflict with the military authorities. And prior to all this was the Proclamation of the Governor issued for the express purpose of ensuring a free, fair and peaceable election. Yet with full knowledge of this proclamation and these despatches—for they were posted by the Observer and Reporter Company all over Lexington and published in that sheet—the Grand Jury find an indictment against the Governor, for obstructing elections. Its spirit again is evident—petty malice and spite.

One word with regard to the troops who are said to have committed such great outrages. The Sheriff in his despatch to the Governor says, "They are all State Troops. Will you order them?" The State Troops are not under Gov. Bramlette's orders. They were by General Order No. 3, of March 10, subjected to the orders of the Federal Commander. And this particular company, who have so greatly offended, were taken from camp by Brig. Gen. Wade, and by him assigned to duty. So Governor Bramlette could not command them and is in no manner responsible for their acts. And this was known to the Grand Jury—providing they were possessed of even common intelligence.

The Observer and Reporter, in explanation of and apology for the act of its Grand Jury, quotes the section from the chapter of the Revised Statutes, entitled "Elections," which says, "This chapter shall be liberally construed, so as to prevent any evasion of its prohibitions and penalties by shift or device." It has been liberally construed, most certainly. So liberally that the Grand Jury set at defiance truth, justice and law, that at the bidding of party and personal malice they might persecute an innocent man. But was the "chapter liberally construed" so as to prevent any evasion of its prohibitions and penalties? Not at all. The history of the whole transaction shews that there was no evasion of its prohibitions or penalties intended or attempted by Gov. Bramlette, and the publication of this section by the organ of the Grand Jury reveals the fact that upon it they base their indictment, not upon any violation of the laws. It was so clear that Gov. Bramlette had violated no election law, nor laid himself liable to indictment for any

transgression against law, that this section is offered in apology for the act of the Grand Jury. But under it they might, with like reason, have indicted Gen. Palmer, Gen. Grant and President Johnson. And the act would have subjected them to no greater odium.

The action of the Fayette Grand Jury is evidently a playing into the hands of the Conservative party. The indictment is gotten up in the interest of that party and as an assault upon the Union men of the State. The facts on record prove it to be a false bill. It is the malicious charge of a partizan, rather than the presentment of a Jury sworn to inquire into violations of law. Spite and malice alone can father it; truth and justice will spue it from their mouth. It will do no harm to our Governor—the blow will be felt only by the Grand Jury and those who advised and prompted them in their work.

The Bourbon Dynasty.

The Conservatives of Bourbon County have been in council. They held a meeting, "improvised for the occasion," at Paris on last County Court day. The object of the gathering, judging from the proceedings, was again to place on record the great principle of the Conservative party—sympathy with the rebellion and hatred of every means used for its successful suppression. The better to display this principle a Committee on Resolutions was appointed, at the head of which was placed Hon. Brutus J. Clay, and at its foot Hon. Garrett Davis. Fine promise was thus given of there being no taint of loyalty about the resolutions. And the promise was well redeemed. President Johnson is called on to declare the non-existence of martial law and to prohibit the military from all interference with the civil authorities in all the States of the Union. He is required to dismiss all black troops and to reduce the army and navy to the lowest possible point.

But all this is only to prepare the way for a silly, mendacious, insolent attack upon Gen. Palmer and Gov. Bramlette. In a long resolution, which evidently emanated from the pen of him who, out of Kentucky, is known only as a common scold and fault-finder, General Palmer is subjected to the grossest and foulest abuse, not merely as a military commander but as a man, and his Administration maligned in terms as offensive as a pen dipped in the gall of treason could make them, while Governor Bramlette is made responsible for these invented misdeeds of the General. The entire resolution seems to indicate that its authors were pledged by the meeting to offer a paper that should not bear even the semblance of truth—and well they did it.

To such a pitch of anger did the misrepresentations and abuse of their betters work this committee up, that they became forgetful of the "time honored principle" of Conservatism,—that military courts and trials are unconstitutional and despotic. They demand the trial of Gen. Palmer by a military court. The Commonwealth has asked again and again that the late alleged military outrages in Kentucky might be investigated by a military court, and the proposition has been met by sneers and abuse. Now a Conservative post-war is demanding the same thing. They have evidently learned one lesson from Union teaching—that military offenses can only be inquired into by a military court. And in the anger which their own picture of Gen. Palmer's short-comings had induced, that truth burst out.

Now we come from the sublime to the ridiculous. Listen.

Resolved, That Richard H. Hanson, Esq., is requested to bear and present these resolutions to the President of the United States, and to ask his prompt and favorable action upon them, and the Hon. Brutus J. Clay is appointed the alternate, if Mr. Hanson should be unable to perform that duty.

A little impromptu meeting of the disloyalists of Bourbon county send an ambassador to the President of the United States, dictating to him the policy which he must pursue, not only towards Kentucky but towards the whole Union! Bourbon county is getting uppish. We would suggest to the minister from Bourbon, that, in order to be prepared to answer the inevitable query of the President as to what this County, with its great claims, is noted, that it should thus rule the Union, he take the Committee along in one pocket and a bottle of the "pure Old" in the other. With these credentials as to the great worth and influence of the County, perhaps he might get a hearing. And after the hearing he will be politely dismissed and will come back to great Bourbon, rubbing his hands with delight over his success with the President—just as the Honorable Garrett did. And that will be the last of the Bourbon meeting. Sic transit gloria Bourboni!

THE STATE FAIR.—This event so full of interest to the agricultural and manufacturing interest of our State, commences to-day, and will continue for four days. The Louisville Journal says that although but comparatively little stir has been made we know that some of our finest stock-breeders will be represented, and that some of our largest dealers in agricultural implements have already secured places in Power Hall for the display of labor-saving machinery. We also know that some of our enthusiastic fruit-growers and florists have made preparations for a display, and we feel assured that the fair will be a success. Now that peace smiles once more upon our country, we hope to see the State at large amply represented, that it may be self-evident that the good times of old have actually dawned anew, and that Kentucky will show that she is one of the finest agricultural States of which the Valley of the Mississippi can boast.

FINE CIGARS.—We would advise all those who enjoy a good smoke to go to Hull's.—He has a fine assortment of cigars and can suit the taste of the most fastidious.

Do not forget Dan Castello and his renowned Circus. It is said to be one of the best appointed companies now perambulating the States. They study to please and have learned the lesson so well that their performances are everywhere received with unmitigated pleasure. On Wednesday of next week they pitch their tent in Frankfort and invite all to enjoy its hospitalities. All will take notice.

AND STILL THEY COME.—Still another Circus, on Wednesday, the 20th inst. The mammoth combination Hippotheatre-zononadon and Circus is on its way to this city and will exhibit as above. The veteran Lake is at its head and will see that his guests have their full modicum of mirth and pleasure. The troupe is full and renowned, the outfit superb, the fun free and side-splitting. Look at the Advertisement and see what a treat is in store.

We are not surprised to learn, says the New York Tribune, that Gen. Slocum, commanding the Department of Mississippi, has put a summary stop to the rearming of the State, as ordered by Provisional Governor Sharkey. That official, for the greater peace and security of the State, directed the formation of one company of infantry and one of cavalry in each county. General Slocum considers that the peace will be better preserved by the United States forces under his command than by a volunteer and irregular State force, which must be composed mainly or wholly of those lately in rebellion against the Government. He therefore orders not only that this contemplated levy cease, but that all arms in the possession of private citizens shall be forthwith surrendered to the United States officers.—Gov. Sharkey's intentions were, no doubt, of the best, but it is not the policy of the General Government to put arms into the hands of the insurgent States till they have given some longer proof of their new loyalty than has yet been possible.

ARE HOPS RUNNING OUT?—The comparative failure of the crop in portions of Ohio and other counties, says the Albany (New York) Journal, has led some to fear that hops are running out. For three or four years the vines have been covered with small white insects. They are called lice, are very annoying to pickers, and in many instances destroy the bulb, causing the leaves to have a blasted appearance. They are rather more numerous and destructive this year than usual. Various efforts to exterminate them have been made, but hitherto without success.

THE DANGEROUS ELEMENT.—The News, says the New York Tribune, thinks "the negro element of the South is dangerous to the peace of the country at large." In what respect?

Does "the element" eat too many Government rations? In Knoxville, 350 eat, but only two belong to "the element!"

Does "the element" cost too much? The rates of wages in the South is from five to seven dollars a month. The labor is severe and harsh. It could not be purchased here for five times the money.

Is "the element" vicious? We hear stories of oppression and injustice every day, assaults, murder, deceptions, but in all cases the white man is the oppressor "the element" is calm, uncomplaining, docile. "The element" is dangerous to the country pretty much as the lamb was to the wolf. Whether he drinks up the stream or down the stream, or does not drink at all, the wolf will certainly be disturbed.

POOR WHITES.—The Ohio "Democrats," in their late Convention, resolved:

1. That "the experience of four thousand years has demonstrated that the negroes are not equal to white men, and all attempts to place them on a footing of equality, politically and socially, with the whites, ever have proved and ever will prove failures; and,

2. That "in order that white labor should be protected against negro labor," it is "the duty of the legislature to discourage negro immigration into our State."

To exhibit the beautiful consistency of such resolves, the Tribune appends the following:

8. Resolved, That sheep are not equal in strength and ferocity to wolves.

10. Resolved, That it is the duty of our Legislature to pass an act for the protection of our wolves; for, if they don't, those terrible, blood-thirsty sheep will hunt them all down and eat them all up.

Mexican Affairs.

NEW YORK, September 6.

Brownsville, Texas, correspondence recounts an interview with General Cortinas, whom he found fully as sanguine as ever of the success of the Mexican liberals in their struggle to preserve their nationality. He said the United States could not continue at peace with Maximilian, whereas, if the old form of government was restored, the two countries could live in friendship. Signor Rodriguez, late chief of the treasury of Tamaulipas, was present, and he said the people were in a state of insurrection, and only wanted a center of union to enable them to act in a body. Gen. Negrete, he said, was Secretary of War, and was at present with President Juarez, organizing a body of men. He tried to make things look hopeful for the liberal side, and he spoke well, but it is evident that, unless the United States openly take side with the liberal party, there is no hope of their forcing their enemies from power.

DIED.

At Typhoid Fever, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 6th, at the residence of John C. Bates, Esq., in Franklin County, M. BARSTOW MARSHALL, son of Wm. B. and Edwin F. Marshall, in the 19th year of his age.

COMING! COMING!! COMING!!!



THE MAMMOTH COMBINATION HIPPOTHEATREZONOMADON!!

AND CIRCUS,
Will Exhibit at
FRANKFORT, WEDNESDAY, SEP. 20, '65.

Newport, Sept. 12, Independence, Sept. 13, Crittenden, Sept. 14,
Palmouth, Sept. 15, Cynthia, Sept. 16, Paris, Sept. 18,
Georgetown, Sept. 19, Versailles, Sept. 21.

ALL GENUINE NAMES ON BILL!
NO FALSE NAMES OR FICTITIOUS PEOPLE!

ALL UNDER THE SPECIAL SUPERVISION OF
MR. WM. LAKE,
The Popular Manager and Successful Proprietor.

TWO GRAND PERFORMANCES!!
AFTERNOON AND NIGHT, COMMENCING AT 2 AND 7-12 O'CLOCK P. M.

The most complete Traveling Exhibition in America.
THE MOST SUPERB OUTFIT.
FINEST STUD OF HORSES
And the Best Educated MULES.

Beyond any other Establishment,
THE MOST BRILLIANT STARS!



The GREAT CAVALCADE will enter town in grand procession, preceded by the gorgeous

BOLPHIN CHARIOT

The most magnificent specimen of art and elaborate workmanship ever paraded before the public.

DRAWN BY 40 HORSES,
Splendidly caparisoned and driven and controlled by Maj. HENRY DERTH, the Champion Whip, and parade to the place of exhibition, amid the martial and operatic strains of the incomparable SILVER CORNET BAND, led by Professor H. LUDWIG.

In the grand and extensive combination, concentrated in what the proprietor claims to be the

SHOW OF THE AGE!

There is no space in a brief announce sheet to specify all the Artists, The following unexampled array of Stars will convey an idea of the great and unequalled whole:

Mademoiselle Alice!

The Prima Donna of Equestriennes, equally renowned for her classical and daring act of Equitation, is now the bright paragon star of this colossal Exhibition.

MADAME AGNES!

The Queen of the Manage, introducing the highly trained, thorobred dancing horse "Johnster."

La Petite EMMA!

The Fairy of the Arena and Terpsichorean Artist. Her classic pose on horseback, and her wonderful equispose, are equally poetic and incomparable.

Mr. William T. Odell,

The dashing and intrepid Equestrian, famous for his daring acts of horsemanship, scenes a la Melville, carrying Mast. Willie in various positions as his horse dashes around the circle.

Mr. John Lowlow,

The Wit, Jester, Humorist and CLOWN par excellence. A merry offshoot of Momus, "a fellow of infinite jest," and a genuine, original specimen of the Shakespearean buffo.

MR. C. M. GIBBS,

His motely associate and quaint and quizzical compeer.

THE RENOWNED SIG. CASTILLO,
The great Globe Equilibrist, and Maître de Cirque.

MR. GEORGE SARGENT,

The celebrated Historic Rider, representing Nautical, Mythological and Olympian scenes, pronounced the most finished and graceful Scene Rider in the world.

LAZELLE BROTHERS,

The motley Delineators of the Grecian and Roman Schools of High Art, exemplified in their beautiful classic OLYMPIAN MELANGE.

S. D. BALDWIN,

Arabian Master of the Egyptian Science, Illusionist, and prestidigitator extraordinaire.

F. Wods, J. Larue, and Master Willie,
Acrobats, Gymnasts, and Amphitheatrical Professors of la haute école.

THE TRICK HORSES AND EDUCATED MULES!

Are marvels of equine sagacity, while falsifying the old adage of "stubborn as a mule," completely hewl der the spectator with humanlike intellect and comprehensive facile power. In every particular, the Hippopolymad can justly claim to the title of the HIPPO-ARENIC MODEL OF THE AGE. The principal equine and semi-equine animals are the celebrated educated Spanish mule DON CARLOS, the prodigy of the 19th century, spotted as a leopard, and superior to all others, in blood, symmetry and intelligence, including the wonders of the mule family, the original comic mule LIBBYAN and SAYRES, unhesitatingly pronounced the best trained mules in this country. At each exhibition Mr. Wm. Lake will introduce his talented trick horses "BUCEPHALUS" and "WILLIMANTIC."

ADMISSION, - 50 cts. CHILDREN under ten years - 25 cts.

